

SATURDAY, DEC. 28, 1872.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

We think ourselves justified in predicting that New Mexico will pass a Happy New Year; at any rate happier than in the past, for never before were her prospects as bright and encouraging as now.

Although several bogus companies have had the start to be incorporated the true pioneer, in deeds as well as in words, we suppose, will be the Arkansas Valley and Cimarron Railroad, the names of the incorporators and first board of directors of which we published in former issues, and if the management of operations of this road will only receive one half of the energy of its parent, the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe R. R., of which, properly speaking, it will only be an extension, within the year we are about to enter the glad tidings and bustle of railway communication will have passed, not only the borders of our Territory, but also the line of our country.

Thousands of new idle hands in New Mexico will find employment in grading and tracklaying; hundreds of now unemployed teams will be brought into requisition to haul ties and timber; the surplus agricultural and otherwise employed labor will, with renewed vigor, assist to create a healthy home market for the immense amount of grain which now is rotting in the cribs or selling at a shameful price; and new comers, attracted by our healthy and genial climate, will take up and cultivate every spare acre of ground in the fertile valleys of the Territory.

Las Vegas is destined to be the Empire City of the Rocky Mountains and having once achieved railroad communication with the outer world, nothing can hinder her strife for progress and supremacy.

Having within six miles of the commercial centre of the county one of the best, yes, THE BEST Hot Springs West of the Missouri river, where invalids can and will inhale the purest mountain air, surrounded by the most magnificent scenery in the romantic West, tended upon by a couple of gentlemen with whom the slightest wish of a patient and visitor is a command which, before even matured in thought, is already on the point of fulfillment; and where, if not already beyond cure, no invalid has yet arrived to experiment the virtue of these healing fountains without leaving behind him not only the disease of years, but also a blessing upon those who had guided them to this haven of renewed life and vigor.

Where the savage Indian and the sneaking coyote now roam over endless, but at the same time productive prairies, will soon be heard the bleating of innumerable flocks, the wool produce of which will also employ thousands of hands and spindles, and thereby cause the inactive state of our farmers, for want of a home market, to change into a reinvigorating state of activity.

Can any one be so blind and faint-hearted as to doubt the future, or deny the bright prospects in store for New Mexico?

Lay aside the old spirit of despondence and sluggishness, citizens of Las Vegas and New Mexico. The day and year of wealth and prosperity is dawning upon us; let us one and all, with a good will and a stout heart, unite to make this a HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL.

The St. Louis Democrat reports a curious case which came up in the Circuit Court of that city a few days since. It was to obtain a decree of divorce from the holy bonds of matrimony, entered into on the 20th of June, 1871, in the city of St. Louis. The marriage, it is alleged, was never consummated. And thereby hangs a tale. The parties are both young, high spirited, of Southern blood and birth, and one is beautiful. They were residents of the city of Mobile, and moved in circles of the high respectability. An intimacy sprang up between them, which continued for a year and a half, when the young lady discovered that matters had proceeded too far. The lover, apprehending violence at the hands of her relatives, sold out his business and came to St. Louis. Here he opened a store and is still thriving.

It appears, however, that a few months since the lover was walking through one of the streets of St. Louis, when he was met by a lady who was deeply veiled. He did not recognize her until she raised her

veil, and then he was startled to find his Julia standing before him. She demanded an interview, and they took a ride to Lafayette Park. There, seated under the statue of Boston, under the shadow of green boughs, they talked over the pleasant hours they passed together in their Southern home. The feelings of both had undergone a change, and but little of the old love was left. The object of her visit was to obtain reparation for the wrong she had suffered. She gave him to understand, in unmistakable terms, that unless he made her his wife within twenty four hours he would be a dead man. She had come for this sole purpose, and was determined to accomplish her object. She did not care to live with him, and agreed to return to Mobile immediately after the performance of the ceremony. She had learned of the whereabouts of her whilom lover; and obtaining a letter of introduction from Father Ryan, had followed him to this city. There was resolution in her eye and in her voice as she spoke, and the young man knew the consequence of a refusal. He consented. The twain went to the residence of Bishop Ryan, and the ceremony was performed without delay. The bride then departed for Mobile and has never since seen her husband. More than a year has elapsed, and now the husband comes into court and prays for a divorce on the ground stated.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Local or special notices will be charged at twenty-five cents per line for each insertion.

Extra copies of the GAZETTE for sale at this office at 10 cts. a piece.

Hon. J. M. Gallegos, Delegate in Washington, has our thanks for late papers from the National Capital.

If you want aged, rusty and musty goods at the highest prices, do not fail to call upon the man who does not advertise—if you can find him.

We have noticed lately a general stir among our citizens to fit out prospecting parties around the mountains in our vicinity and for the diabolical placer mines in Lincoln county.

Although we have had several false alarms from our weather clerk about snowstorms, we still pass it nicely and with as good weather as we possibly can have at this time of the year.

Take it! The Rocky Mountain Herald, greatly improved and enlarged for 1873; only \$2 a year; clubs of six for \$10. Please subscribe, or solicit a club and get the copy free. Address O. J. Godrick, Denver.

We hear that a petition is being got up by our citizen, which, after having circulated and received all the signatures possible, will be sent to the Surveyor General's Office to see if our lands can be brought into market.

Mr. E. Rosenwald, of the popular firm of J. Rosenwald & Co., who had for sometime sojourned in the East where he also threw off the garb of bachelor, has returned to our town, where we wish him and his young wife a happy new year.

Mr. Luis C. de Baca, a resident of Los Alamos, but lately engaged in cattle raising on his rancho on the Red River, has been in town this week to procure the assistance of the law in retaking a number of cattle which lawless Texans have taken from him by force.

TO THE LADIES.—Dr. Hooper's Pills, established fifty years, are a certain remedy for all female difficulties, *Beware of worthless and cheap imitations*—get the genuine, new style, sugar coated—forty pills in each box with full directions.
Price, \$1.00.—sent by mail. Address all orders: HOOPER & CO., P. O. Box 2153, Philadelphia.

We have seen a communication from the Postmaster General to the Postmaster in this town, asking him for what amount per annum, the mail could be carried from Las Vegas, via Anton Chico and Puerto de Luna to Fort Sumner once a week and back, from date of commencement to the 20th of June, 1873. We would recommend that proposals be made to carry it as least to Roswell, if not to Fort Stanton. The Postmaster here will forward all proposals, that may be given him, to the P. M. General.

Bidders should be careful to state the kind of service, such as horseback or two or four horse coaches.

Last week a party of Texans, under the lead of a Mr. Childers, who, it will be remembered, last summer published his card in the *defunct* Las Vegas Mail, that he would respect the private property of citizens of New Mexico, as also all bills of sale, of which we have evident proof that he failed in all cases to comply with his word, went to the house of Mr. Montoya, near Chuparito and asked for something to eat. After being hospitably entertained, in pay for the kindness received, the Texans went and stole four horses from the owner of the house under no other pretence than that they had arms loaded and primed, to make good their foal and cowardly act. Word being sent to the sheriff of this town, a warrant was taken out and reciting results all along the road to see the law complied with, at Los Alamos the thieves were overtaken and thence brought to this town, where they were bound over until next term of the district court. Last Thursday, the sheriff from Mora County, with a large armed force came to this town to demand Mr. Childers, who in that county had been indicted for murder, and, as they have a queer way up in that part of our territory to deal with notorious characters we should not wonder to hear before long that some body had died with his boots on.

Later.—Owing to some informality in the

requisition of the sheriff from Mora, Mr. Childers has not been turned over yet, but is still in jail in this town.

BRIEFS.

Dona Ana County wants an agricultural society established.

The Caribon striking mines have returned again to their work.

Mr. Hollister of the Denver Tribune has let out for the East.

Colorado had three new papers started during the last week.

Kansas has enacted a law for mothers to have control over their children.

A bill has been introduced in Congress to repeal the special tax on leaf tobacco.

Santa Fe had an Indian War Dance, as one of the novelties of Christmas pastimes.

The Mormons don't like the kind remembrance of them in the President's Message.

The Las Cruces Borderer goes for the government for advertising only in the *New Mexican*.

The teetotalers are actively at work to have the prohibitory liquor law passed by congress.

Albuquerque is going it fast in putting up and operating spindles for the manufacture of woolen goods.

Mr. Fronde, it seems, has been cornered by Father Burke, as he expresses his purpose not to lecture any more on Irish questions.

Geo. Travis has been promoted to the office of Deputy Collector of Inland Revenue for the Province of New Brunswick.

Dr. West, the murderer of his colored servant, Turner, in Dover, Del., has made his appearance and delivered himself up to the authorities.

London, but for the united efforts of her fire department, escaped from a conflagration of the Chicago and Boston type, about the same time of the Boston fire.

Charles Locke, of Swanville, Me., while repairing his barn, fell from the roof, a distance of 25 feet, causing instant death. So says the *St. John (N. B.) Tribune*.

We are pleased to learn that Mr. Archibald, of the Trinidad Enterprise is able to walk out, though it will be several weeks before he will have the use of his arm.

Central City, Colorado, has raised \$2,000 to purchase ten small Gardner and two large engines of the same patent. Can't Las Vegas take a step in the same direction?

Thos. Fitzpatrick, formerly of Knox Co., Ind., was murdered in Georgetown, Colorado. The *Herald* says Fitzpatrick's partner is suspected to have done the deed for the small gain of \$100.

A little boy of six summers, eldest child of Mr. and Mrs. Melver, of Hunters Mount, Victoria County, N. B., was buried alive before the eyes of his mother, their house having taken fire on the 26th ult.

From recent reports it seems that the bill to admit Colorado as a State, without the breaking up of Wyoming, will easily pass the House of Representatives, but we suppose will have little or no chance to pass the Senate.

The Rocky Mountain Herald says "the value of a lever society can mutilate the reputation of a man or woman in less time and more effectively than any other class of rapacious people on the face of the Globe." Does this also include the *Tribune* correspondents?

While everybody is complaining of hard times and a scarcity of money, our enterprising Charles Emil Wesche is doing business in style, putting up the coziest and most elegant store in town. His motto is "Cheap for Cash." See his advertisement under "New today."

A young monster named Peter Gants, having attempted to abduct and ravish the persons of two little girls not over ten years old, had two shots fired at him from the poster of one of the young ladies; was arrested, locked up in jail and there received a little pounding from the jailer of the other girl who want to see if he was the monster of Dobber, and the News says the best they could do with him would be to deliver him over to Judge Lynch.

Telegraph News.

New York, Dec. 29.—The great sensation of street was the settlement of the Erie suits against Jay Gould, who delivers to the company securities of various kinds of the par value of \$9,000,000, worth at the market price over \$7,000,000, on condition of the settlement of the suits against him.

New York, Dec. 24.—The entire block on the west side of Centre street between Leonard and Warr streets, burned this evening. Two of the buildings on Leonard street were occupied by families, and it is rumored that six girls perished in the flames, but it needs confirmation.

Boston Dec. 21.—At a meeting of colored citizens last night resolutions were passed calling on the American people to urge the administration to extend all legal aid to the patriots of Cuba in their struggle for freedom.

Madrid, Dec. 21.—Senator Sorilla, the President of the Spanish Congress, announced in the Senate yesterday that a bill would soon be introduced providing for the abolition of slavery at Porto Rico, but that no reform would be made with the government of Cuba while a single insurgent remained.

Washington, Dec. 24.—The Postmaster General is considerably amused over the discussion now going on over his supposed decision that postmasters would be held responsible for the loss of registered letters. He says no such decision has ever been made and that neither postmasters, nor the post office department, are responsible in any way for the loss of such letters.

Rochester, Dec. 24.—The examination of the inspectors of election who permitted Susan B. Anthony to vote in the past election, on the charge of permitting women to vote, was concluded to-day before U. S. Commissioner Ely. The U. S. District Attorney made the argument in behalf of the prosecution, and Miss Anthony for the defense. The decision of the Commissioner has not yet been announced. The case of Miss Anthony was concluded on Tuesday before Commissioner Storrs, and the decision postponed until Thursday next.

New York, Dec. 24.—The Stokes trial is progressing, but nothing new has been elicited from the witnesses thus far.

A diamond weighing 228 carats has been found in the Cape of Good Hope fields. A pair of carriage horses ran away in Brooklyn last night and jumped into East river which resulted in the drowning of Mrs. C. F. Adams, the occupant of the carriage, as well as the horses.

New York, Dec. 24.—The verdict of the coroner's jury in the case of the employees of the Fifth Avenue Hotel suffocated by the fire, exonerates the proprietors of the hotel from neglect in endeavoring to secure the escape of the girls, but reflects upon the contractor of the house, and recommends the proper authorities to inspect every hotel in the city to prevent the occurrence of a similar calamity.

New York, Dec. 21.—George Palmer Putnam, the well known book publisher of this city, died suddenly this evening; he had been at the store most of the day and appeared in remarkable good spirits; he was showing a look to a friend when he suddenly fell to the floor, striking his head against a projecting shelf. A physician was at once called and restoratives applied, but life was extinct. The cause of death was apoplexy. George Francis Train was arrested this evening and locked up in the station house on a bench warrant charging him with publishing obscene literature.

San Francisco, Dec. 21.—The news from the seat of war with the Modoc Indians today reports that an attack by the troops is momentarily expected. Capt. Jack's camp is not as difficult to be reached as at first supposed. The Modocs came back to the old battle ground on Lost river, and challenged the soldiers to come out and fight; a few shots were exchanged but without effect on either side.

The Modocs are in the mountains watching all the movements of the soldiers. Volunteers have gone to Ureka for more arms and ammunition.

New York, Dec. 23.—The Herald says a number of the present stockholders of the Union Pacific railroad have written to Horace F. Clarke, president of the road, to commence suit for \$18,000,000, said to have been taken and divided among those engaged in the credit mobiler transactions. The Herald says the suit will compel a full development of all the facts, for Oakes Ames with his fortune will not be willing to stand the test before the parties whose interests he represents, and hopes the suit will not be compromised; and that the whole secret history of the credit mobiler may be brought to light for the good of the country. The Herald reports that Clarke admits being asked by the stockholders to commence suit, and that the directors may take some action at the next meeting.

The central Presbyterian Tabernacle at Brooklyn was burned last night; the fire broke out about 9:30; the sexton and his assistant were the only persons in the church at the time. As soon as discovered the sexton rang the bell, and the alarm brought thousands of spectators to the scene; a strong gale was blowing at the time, and the flames swept around the church devouring everything in its way. The ceiling and walls, which were of iron became red hot and curved up, and the mammoth pulpit organ was soon burned to cinders, and the whole interior of the edifice became a mass of flames; at half past ten the roof fell in, and soon after the cupola with the bell weighing 2000 pounds. The building was of corrugated iron, and supposed to be fire proof. Loss \$35,000—insured for \$45,000.

Paris, Dec. 22.—The freshest in the Seine is subsiding, and the water has already fallen seven feet. Three thousand students yesterday demonstrated in favor of Professor Robins, who was struck from a jury list because he disbelieved in a God.

New York, Dec. 23.—A. T. Stewart fell on the steps of his residence on fifth Avenue, yesterday dislocating his ankle and breaking his leg.

Toledo, Dec. 23.—Yesterday and to-day the weather was the coldest, of the season; the thermometer was fifteen degrees below zero. A locomotive on the Wabash and Michigan road, between Goshen and Warsaw, was disabled last night, and the engineer and fireman in attempting to reach a residence about a mile distant, were frozen to death.

New York, Dec. 24.—About a quarter past four this morning a policeman noticed fire bursting through the roof of Barnum's circus, directly over where two giraffes were immediately after animals and birds began howling and screaming in a terrible manner; the alarm was soon sounded, but the flames spread with such rapidity that almost before firemen could get water on Barnum's circus was a thing of the past. The firemen report that the roaring of the beasts was awful while it lasted. Two elephants and a camel were the only animals saved. The firemen and others were unable to stand within a hundred yards of the burning buildings, so intense was the heat. Barnum's loss is estimated at from \$200,000 to \$300,000, and it is reported that the animals were insured for only \$25,000. Mr. Barnum is in New Orleans.

Washington, Dec. 24.—The government has withdrawn from the arbitration in the case of a man named Wright. It is alleged that Wright made \$500,000 by Italian lottery frauds, and that he still has the money thus fraudulently obtained.

Mr. Sumner is credited with having said in the Senate that whenever may be the expression of Congress regarding his resolution to expunge the names of battles flags, the people are with him and if they could have their way would sustain him.

In President Tejada's inaugural address on assuming control of the Mexican government he assured congress that the civil wars were finished, public confidence restored and the republic tranquil.

Dennison, Texas, Dec. 24.—The track layers on the Missouri, Kansas & Texas road reached here to-day, and a regular passenger train leaves here for the north to-night. The

oldest settler says this is the coldest morning ever experienced in northern Texas, as the thermometer is ten degrees below zero.

Chicago, Dec. 24.—The weather to-night is colder than ever; the thermometer at the T. S. Signal Office stands 13 below zero; the ordinary thermometers about the city are from 20 to 22 below. Accounts from all portions of the north west state that the present cold weather is unprecedented.

Cleveland, Dec. 24.—A train on the Cross Cut road on leaving Corry at one p. m. broke through some high trestle work over Goose Creek, killing some eight or nine persons and injuring many more. The trestle work was over forty feet high.

Milwaukee, Dec. 24.—The weather to-day beats anything within the memory of the oldest inhabitant; the thermometer went to 30 below zero. A woman named Krash was picked up this morning on River street frozen to death.

Memphis, Dec. 24.—To-day is the coldest known here for twenty-five years. The river is filled with ice, and navigation is entirely suspended.

MISCELLANEOUS.

LIFE IN A PRINTING OFFICE.

Few people are aware of the inside workings of a printing office, nor of the annoyances attendant upon the publication of a newspaper. It is impossible to form any thing like a correct idea of the number of men there are in every community who make it a point, every other time they meet you, to tell you of some important fact that ought to be noticed by the paper for the good of the public. Generally however, it turns out that the item referred to is one in which the informant has an axe to grind, and the newspaper is to be the free horse which he expects to ride into public notice and confidence. Or if not that, he is constantly annoyed by a multiplicity of communications, which are always lengthy, and contain nothing that anybody cares to see in print, and know nothing of whatever, expect the writer and perhaps one or two other particular individuals, and for whose exclusive benefit it was written, it not for a moment occurring to the writer that communications for a newspaper should be such as would interest thousands of readers. The newspaper business is very exacting on all connected with it, and the pay is comparatively small. The proprietor risks a large amount of money for smaller profits, and the editors and printers work harder and cheaper than the same number of men in any other profession requiring the given amount of intelligence and training. The life has its charms and associations scarcely known to the outside world; but it has earnest work and hours of exhaustion, which likewise are not known to those who think the business all fun. The idea that newspapering is the chosen life of the favored members of a life of ease and freedom from care, is a mistaken one.—Business is business, and the journal that succeeds is the one that is run on a fair business footing, with the same system as a banking establishment.

There is a bull dog—that man in the brown suit, rounder, with bumpy legs and heavy shoulders—did you ever see a bulldog anywhere more thoroughly the bull dog than this? The small eyes closed under the brows, the smooth bullet forehead, the heavy jaws and snub nose, all are essentially bull dog. The mastiff, with the double bass voice and the square-jawed jaw; and the greyhound, lean of rib and sharp of face; and the terrier, who is often a lawyer, with a snarl in his voice and a kind of restlessness in his eye, as if mentally worrying a rat—his client; and tyke, all beard and mustache and glaucous curls, with a plaintive expression of countenance, and an exceedingly meek demeanor; and the noble old Newfoundland dog, perhaps a brave old soldier from active service, who is chivalrous to women and gentle to children, and who repels petty annoyances with a grand patience that is veritably heroic. Reader, if you know a Newfoundland dog-man, cherish him; stupid as he probably will be, he is worth your love. Then we have horse faced men and men with camel tips, and the sheep faced man, with his forehead retreating from his long, emergent nose—smooth men, with whiskers, and with shining hair close, and not curling, like pointers; the lion man, he is a grand fellow; and the bull headed man, the flat serpent head, and the tiger's like an inverted pyramid, and the giraffe's lengthy uprightness, and the sharp red face of the fox. Don't we meet men like these every step we take in the great cities? If we know any such intimately, don't we invariably find that their characters correspond somewhat with their persons?

A YOUNG MAN DECLINES A KISS.

Quite an amusing incident occurred in Youngtown a few evenings since. Two young men who are employed on the A. & G. W. Railway, were standing near the post office about the hour for the arrival of the 7 o'clock express train, when they noticed a neatly attired lady, heavily veiled, crossing the street in the direction of the depot, bearing a heavy carpet sack. One of the young men, thinking this an excellent opportunity to display his gallantry, approached the lady and volunteered to convey her baggage to the depot. His kind offer was accepted, and the two wended their way to the train—the young man all aglow with enthusiasm and chatting freely, while the lady was rather reticent in her conversation. This only seemed to make the young fellow bolder, and he commenced to talk quite pretty to his veiled charmer. Upon arriving at the depot she handed him sufficient money to purchase a ticket for her to Sharon, Pa. The ticket was purchased and given her. The young man then called her a step or two aside, and asked permission to correspond with her. The lady hesitated but finally consented. When the train approached he offered to kiss her good-bye. She hurriedly raised her veil and displayed two optics white as chalk, set in one of the most ebony-hued countenances to be found on the globe, and said, "Hurry up, boss." The fellow wilted. His charmer was a negress.—*Exchange*.

NEW TO-DAY.

CHARLES EMIL WESCHE,

Wholesale and Retail

MERCHANT,

AND DEALER IN

CHOICE LIQUORS,

LAS VEGAS, NEW MEXICO.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Fort Lyon Bridge.

Forty miles saved from Kit Carson to Santa Fe via Fort Lyon, Las Animas City, Emery's and Fort Union. Plenty wood and grass. Cultivated farms and the Pluton Mountains with its toll gates avoided.
11.3m

A. LETCHER & CO.

DEALERS IN

General Merchandise

AND

Outfitting Goods

Las Vegas,.....New Mexico.

Limerick Brewery.

FRANK WEBER,

PROPRIETOR,

GOLONDRINAS, N. M.

Excellent Beer manufactured, sold and delivered, either at the Brewery, or to any part of the Territory, by the Barrel, Keg, or in bottles. Address Ft. Union P. O. 3-ly

FRANK CHAPMAN,

Wholesale & Retail

DEALER IN

General Merchandise,

Dry Goods,

CLOTHING,

BOOTS & SHOES,

HATS AND

Ladies' Dress

Goods.

Also

FANCY ARTICLES,

GROCERIES,

LIQUORS,

TOBACCO,

Cigars,

CANNED FRUITS,

PAINTERS' MATERIALS

OILS AND DRUGS. 3-ly